

and demanded his proof but He
said He had none ~~only~~ the boy's told him
about me dreaming and I know the
boy's know nothing of my dreams,
whatever. Well Sweet I've told you I
written about all the news I can
think of at present.

Well I had better close for this
time hoping to hear from you soon.
Now Sweet if you love me as I love you
no knife can cut ~~our~~ Love it two.
Your ever loved one.

I remain as Ever

Yours Lovingly;

H. J. O. D., Walter Anslay.
City

Sealed with a kiss to my
Dear one Miss Fannie, from
your ever loved, Walter, city